

مركز الفنون  
والثقافة  
الاسلامية  
Presents

# Dead White

Amghar

Amghar Amghar Amghar Amghar Amghar



MANAGER

Amghar Amghar

FLORIST

Amghar Amghar

YEAR

Amghar

DAY

Amghar Amghar

FLORIST

Amghar

TRANSLATOR

Amghar

PROOFREADER

Amghar

EDITOR

Amghar

COVER

Amghar

Please support the translator by purchasing an original copy

*I can only embrace you in my happy memories...*







I COULDN'T FIGHT  
AND ACCORDINGLY,



WHY DID YOU LET  
YOUR OWN HEART TALK  
THIS YEAR (SAD?)



AND HE  
STILL HATES





Those  
kids might  
be getting  
along a  
little too  
well



And that  
wicked  
father  
worried  
me...



That poor  
thing. But...  
let's not let  
them play  
together  
anymore.



...It's all  
right. There's  
nothing  
wrong with it.

We can't.

I've loved  
you...all  
this time...

I know it!  
That the two  
of you were  
getting up to  
something  
like this!

Dad! Stop!



Please...



Don't hit  
him! Just  
hit me!







THAT TIME, IF IT JUST  
LOOKED THE GOOD...  
HE WOULDN'T HAVE  
BEEN SEPARATED

IT'S BEHIND  
EARLIER...



WE WERE  
JUST KIDS

BUT I  
DON'T STOP



CHANGING INTO  
THE HAPPIEST TIME  
FOR ME.



IF ONLY WE  
COULD'VE STAYED  
TOGETHER...

FOREVER...





I LEFT HOME



I HAD FINE WITH  
CLIPPING OFF MY  
RELATIONSHIP WITH  
MY FATHER.

I PUT MONEY  
AWAY FOR YOU  
IN BUNKER.



WHAT ABOUT YOU?

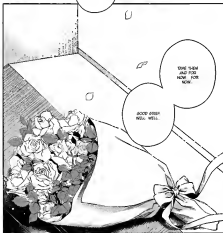


17

SINCE WHEN HE  
WAS LITTLE,  
ALWAYS SO MUCH  
I COULD DO...







END